

THE DAILY NEWS.

BY P. M. HALE, PRINTER TO THE STATE.
L. L. POLK, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.
RALEIGH, N. C.
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FOUR YEARS' WORK.

There was nothing left to steal when the carpet-bagger deserted the South. So at least Gen. LAFIN thought and said when he shook off North Carolina dust and turned his face once more to the land whence he had come. Four years have made a great change, and we do not wonder that the Radicals assembled in this city on Wednesday last are hankering after the flesh-pots, once more filling, and that they pledged themselves, if opportunity offered, to make away with the school funds more thoroughly than they did in the days of that Pilgrim Father who came to North Carolina from Cape Cod on the same errand which took his predecessor pilgrims from England to Plymouth Rock. The change made in the whole South during the last four years attracts the attention of the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, and in noting the facts brought forward by the new census returns, the blessings of Democratic control once more established in these States are very apparent.

The South did not grow in the same way with the North before the war. Our social system prevented that sort of development. Its material growth was retarded by the war, and was stopped by the blunders and outrages of reconstruction. From 1860 to 1876, while the North and West were growing in wealth and population, stock in the farms with valuable cattle, multiplying all kinds of agricultural machines, bringing new tracts under cultivation, building railroads into the wilderness and planting great cities—while all these things were doing North and West, the South was devastated by contending armies, its labor system was disorganized, ignorance and vice were installed in places of power, taxes were increased and treasures plundered. The era of reconstruction was scarcely less disastrous to the South than the war. The laborer and the landowner were robbed of the results of their labor, and the country was too poor to buy the machinery that was needed for the cultivation of the soil.

During the past four years a marvelous change has taken place in the aspect of affairs. The reign of the carpet-bagger is over; the right of local self-government is restored. The men who, in the name of the Republican party and under cover of the old flag, had stirred up strife, had robbed the school fund, had emptied the State treasuries, had opened the doors of the prisons, had conceived and executed the wholesale plunder of the negro laborers under the guise of a savings bank—these men have been driven out of the South, and the negro is now generally industrious, saving and satisfied. This is due to the adoption of the traditional principles of the Democratic party. Public sentiment was aroused and a majority of the people was found to be with the Democratic party. Under President HAYES the policy of the Republicans was abandoned, not from choice, but from necessity, and the good results which have followed are to be credited to the Democratic party.

The return of prosperity to the country was necessarily postponed until justice was done to the Southern people. It was not possible for one section to suffer as it did and for the other section not to experience some of the evil results. The productive capacity of one fourth of the people cannot be paralyzed without bringing disaster upon all. There was but one answer to the Southern problem and that was a return to a local self-government. All interference by the army, by Congress, by the bloody Republican orators, only magnified the evils. These great wrongs culminated in the fraud of '76, but that conspiracy was only partially successful, for while the Republican President was installed in defiance of the expressed wishes of the people, the Republican party in the South was destroyed, its policy of hate had to be changed, and the States were fully restored to the Union.

These facts are to be considered when we have before us the latest returns of the census. The improvements we have recorded in certain sections, the growth of Southern cities, the increased productions in agriculture, are not the work of ten years, but of four. The South stands upon the very threshold of a new era. From her comes demands for all kinds of machinery—her products are to be diversified, and her mines, mills, factories and foundries are increasing on all hands. Her railroads are improving and extending, labor and capital are coming in to aid in the great development, because now good government is assured, and every man's life and property are safe. This is but the beginning—the good times so long looked for have come at last; the obstacles which heretofore have been in the path of the South have been removed, and now she is free to work out her own salvation. What has been done is but an earnest of what will be accomplished by the South in the next ten years.

Mr. TILDEN is in earnest in his support of HANCOCK. He has sent to the chairman of the Democratic National Committee a check for \$100,000 as his contribution to the campaign fund.

A CAMPAIGN INVENTION.

The New York *Tribune* has revived the kuklux Klan, and the revival is well-nigh as mysterious as the alleged original organization. The *Tribune* gives it a name, but fails to give it a local habitation. In a county in Virginia, but which one is not stated, certain persons, white and colored, whose names and occupations are not given, are alleged to have been whipped, or threatened with whipping, it does not plainly appear which. Some of these alleged sufferers are stated to be of questionable reputation. Why they were whipped, or threatened with whipping, does not appear, but the offences, it is admitted by the *Tribune*, for the most part have their origin in "personal differences." There was a case of kukluxing of this sort recently in Vermont, where a woman was tarred and feathered for leaving her husband and acting as housekeeper for another man, but the *Tribune* apparently did not find anything political in it, nor call for the application of the enforcement act. This pitiful balderdash about "secret organizations," disorder and political persecution, got up in such an anonymous style, seems to prove that the *Tribune* despairs of finding any HANCOCK machinations out of which to manufacture political cartridges.

NORTHERN RADICAL papers are demanding Gen. HANCOCK's resignation of his army office. The precedents are against the demand. But without heeding them, there is no propriety in the call. A candidate for President never canvasses. Gen. HANCOCK's title and his place were won by services to the Federal Government that could not be disregarded by his political foes who administered that Government. The United States is his debtor, not his creditor. It would be an injustice to himself, which no political opponent has a right to expect of him, that he should resign means of honorable support which he has fairly won. He has been put in a highly responsible military office for which he is perfectly fitted, and there he may properly remain, if indeed it be not his duty as a soldier to remain while his capacity for service lasts, until he is called up higher.

THE TARIFF has filled the land with monopolies—monopolies that are banded together to maintain their privileges and their power to name their own prices for all they produce. One of these monopolies relates to cotton ties, the name of the particular monopoly being the American cotton tie company. A Mr. McCombs controls this company, and through it and our beautiful tariff he controls the price of ties in this country. He can squeeze consumers just about as he pleases, and there is very little doubt that he will carry the squeezing process as far as he thinks he can without arousing a sentiment that will kill the goose that lays the golden egg.

GEN. ROBERT B. VANCE was yesterday re-nominated for Congress by the Democratic Convention which met at Asheville. Of course he will be re-elected. He has served his constituents for eight years, and has served them so well that it will be difficult to find anybody to run against him. The District is composed of the counties of Buncombe, Burke, Caldwell, Cherokee, Clay, Cleveland, Haywood, Henderson, Jackson, Macon, Madison, McDowell, Mitchell, Polk, Rutherford, Swain, Transylvania, and Yancey. Two years ago Gen. VANCE was elected without opposition, and in 1876 his majority was 8,375.

IT IS NOT YET known whether Judge BUXTON will accept the nomination for Governor. The nomination is understood to be coupled with the condition that he canvass the State and of course resign his seat on the Bench. This the Judge has not intended to do. If he does, there's a lively time ahead of him, on the stump and in the papers. His is not a good record.

GENERAL BARRINGER will have a lively time canvassing for Lieutenant Governor if he speaks his late Charlotte speech in the campaign. People who do not know him will not think that he knows no better than to say, as wickedly as foolishly, that the Democrat who says they don't wish slavery re-established are liars.

DURHAM ITEMS:
Durham, N. C., July 8th, 1880.—Another attempt was made Sunday night to enter the store of John L. Markham, by breaking in one of his front glass, but the sounder was foiled in the attempt by an alarm given by Mr. A. B. Foushee, of the firm of Foushee & Rogers, who sleeps over his store. In running off, the thief dropped his hat, which was proven to be the property of one Mac Rollins, colored. Not being able to give a good account of himself, he was sent on to jail.
A man by the name of Doyle, somewhat under the influence of liquor, laid down with his head on a cross-tie and his body in the ditch, near Redmon's grove, was struck by the down freight Tuesday night and killed.
On Monday afternoon the Durham Light Infantry and Band paraded the streets and attended the raising of the Hancock and Jarvis flag, on the corner of S. F. Tomlinson's. The flag measured 36 feet long by 12 feet wide. They then proceeded to the hotel, where speech-making was in order, and the presentation of a silver pitcher and two goblets to the captain of the company, J. F. Freeland.

University Normal School.

[Correspondence of THE RALEIGH NEWS.]
CHAPEL HILL, July 6, 1880.
EDITOR NEWS:—We parted with Prof. Hotchkiss to-day with regret. On leaving he said some very cheerful words to the teachers and thanked them for their earnest attention to work and prompt obedience to orders. A vote of thanks to the Professor was proposed and adopted with much enthusiasm.
Prof. Shepherd has just arrived, to take charge of the school. Much is expected of him.
Mr. R. P. Pell is teaching the class in Shakespeare. We hear this gentleman's department commended in the highest terms. Mr. Pell took his Diploma in English at the last commencement of the University of the State. He is a young man of fine promise, and, with his habits of study and devotion to business, must win a high position in the State.

Mrs. Pollock and her accomplished daughter are conducting the kindergarten instruction. Judging from the display in the chapel, the work is well done. I witnessed to-day a lesson in color. It appeared very simple, doubtless, to growing young people, but the lesson was for very young children. Maj. Hotchkiss stated, while the lesson was in progress, that recently 25 per cent. of the employees of a Railroad had been discharged because they could not distinguish colors. This shows the importance of such early training. Gradually, too, the little minds are led into the philosophy of color—how the primary and secondary colors are combined to make the secondary and tertiary.
One of the features of the Normal School is the spelling exercise. You would be surprised, if you were not an editor, how little people, even those passing for educated people, can spell. Good spelling, like good writing, is one of the lost arts. I think, however, attention is now directed to this matter to such an extent as to give some hope of an improvement in the next generation. Spelling must be learned in childhood and youth. It cannot be learned afterwards.

Of all the instructors here perhaps none are doing more effective work than those two veterans,—old in Normal teaching, though young in years,—Professors McIver and Tomlinson. Professor Hatcher has already earned a high place here as elsewhere. But I cannot undertake to mention all the heroes in this contest; all are doing so well it would be unjust to mention names, perhaps.

The Teachers' Association holds frequent meetings, at which the members exchange their views very freely on the subject of school discipline, methods of instruction and kindred topics. These sessions are entertaining and sometimes very amusing. Last night the question was on the propriety of petitioning the Legislature to abolish corporal punishment by whipping in schools. Some members—among them Capt. J. E. Dugger,—expressed themselves as very decidedly opposed to abolishing this ancient and honored emblem of authority and instrument of punishment. The decision of the question is postponed for future consideration.

I hear we are to have lectures this week from Revs. Dr. Prichard, Dr. Atkinson and Bishop Lyman. Certainly the "lines have fallen in pleasant places" to the happy Normalists this year!

Durham County Notes.

[Correspondence of THE RALEIGH NEWS.]
MAONOLIA, N. C., July 7, 1880.
EDITOR NEWS:—Notwithstanding the fact that it is "hot as blazes" in this region, yet the farmer is cheerful, the merchant hopeful and the ubiquitous political candidate "booming."

This vicinity has been blessed with several fine rains lately and crops are looking splendidly, yet some signs of the dry spell which was upon us so long can be seen now.

Died near this place Tuesday morning, June 29th, at the residence of L. R. Matthis, Esq., Mrs. Wiley Johnson, of Wilmington. The deceased was a most estimable and Christian lady, highly esteemed by all who knew her. She came up from the city only a few weeks since to minister to her sister who was quite ill, and on Monday morning was taken with a congestive chill which carried her to her Maker.

The Wilmington and Weldon Railroad is doing quite an extensive business at this place. From January 1st, until July 1st, 1879, there were shipped from this point 517 barrels of spirits turpentine, 1,434 barrels rosin, 156 bales cotton, 1,069 barrels tar. For the same time this year it foots up as follows: 736 barrels of spirits turpentine, 1,198 barrels rosin, 70 bales cotton, 564 barrels of tar. During this spring and summer 140 packages of vegetables have gone from this place to Northern markets. There can be no doubt as to the capacity of the soil in this county for producing vegetables of the finest quality, but this season has been remarkably unfavorable. Watermelons are coming in. Your correspondent eat a mess of green corn Sunday.

We are happy to see a banner stretched across the street between the stores of Messrs. A. S. Colwell and J. R. Merritt, bearing the names of the several Democratic nominees. Enthusiasm prevails. Our people are generally well pleased with the State ticket and with the National. Old Duplin will roll up an increased majority this fall.

Watch the prediction.
A log house on the land of L. M. Cooper, Esq., near Warsaw, was blown down during a gale on Friday last, which resulted in the death of two negro women. We also learn that quite a severe hail storm passed over the upper portion of the county on Wednesday of last week which did considerable damage to crops.

Governor Jarvis produced quite a fine impression and satisfied everybody as to his action in the Western North Carolina Railroad matter at Burgaw on Monday. We think it would be advisable for the Governor to visit this county as early in the campaign as possible and explain his course, as some few seem terribly hard of understanding.

It is difficult to edit an independent organ in the midst of a stirring campaign. Pausing between paragraphs, Editor Storey, of the Chicago *Times*, sends out a glass of beer and attacks the pure Republican record of Garfield. This accomplished, he sighs for another beer, and proceeds to give the Democratic candidate a diff.

The Middle West.

[Correspondence of THE RALEIGH NEWS.]
SPARKLING CATAWBA, July 5.
EDITOR NEWS:—This famous watering place needs no special mention. Visitors are beginning to come in, and during the coming week a large number are expected. In fact a large majority of the apartments are already engaged, but there is of course room (as in an omnibus) for as many more as desire to come. The climate is delightful; the fare is excellent, the table being supplied with every variety of fresh meats and vegetables; and comfortable roomy hotel and cottages. I venture the opinion that these waters, combining so many mineral properties, are as beneficial as any in North Carolina. Dr. Elliott, the priest, and "Bill Gregory" (as he is so well known all over the State) are ever ready to render the stay of visitors as pleasant as possible; and Gregory is ever ready with wit and humor to entertain and enliven the visitors with his thousand and one good jokes and amusing stories. "He is a bird," and if your readers want to laugh and grow fat let them come and hear for themselves.

To-day Dr. Elliott took me to his flour and grist mill about a mile-and-a-half from the springs. We had a most beautiful view of the Blue Ridge mountains from two different points, from which he pointed out the counties of Alexander, Surry, Wilkes, Alleghany, Ashe, Watauga, Burke, McDowell and Caldwell. I was amply repaid for my trip. Dr. Elliott's mill supplies the most elegant flour, and he has taken the premium at several fairs held in the State for the best flour made in North Carolina.

Among visitors now here are, Mr. Edwin M. Holt, of Alamance, and wife; Charles N. Vance with his charming little wife, and Captain A. P. Hurt so well known in the Cape Fear region, and Rev. J. P. Marion and wife, of Chester, S. C. We also had Major Dowd, of Charlotte, with us the past ten days, the next member of Congress from the Charlotte district. There are several young gentlemen here waiting to bestow their affections on the many sweet and beautiful girls who will shortly grace the ball room. The excellent "Italian band" from Charlotte gives us delightful music before each meal and after tea every night at the ball room. If the young folks only knew how much sweet music was being "wasted on the desert air," they would hurry up and be here to enjoy it.

THE CROPS AND FRUIT PROSPECTS.
I regret to say that, in this immediate vicinity, the long dry spell has materially injured the growing crops; though, during the past week, we have had occasional showers, which have done much good. The crops all along the route I took from Winston here are looking very well. The fruit crop will be very small generally, from Greensboro west, except the apple crop, which promises to be good. But the quantity of blackberries is perfectly enormous.

THE CAMPAIGN.

From Winston west the bright political aspect for the Presidential and gubernatorial canvasses by the Democracy increases daily. Hancock and English and Jarvis and Robinson will carry the State by 40,000 majority. There never was such apathy on the part of the Republican party. They are badly beaten before the campaign opens. Among Democrats I have never seen more enthusiasm everywhere I go. Everybody believes we have a first-class ticket, both State and National. I attended a rousing Democratic ratification meeting in Statesville last Saturday week, and heard Arnfield, Robbins, and Judge Savage, of New Jersey, make speeches.

Cape Fear Politics.

[Correspondence of THE RALEIGH NEWS.]
WILMINGTON, July 7, 1880.

EDITOR NEWS: From the moment the wires announced to the people of Wilmington the glorious news of Hancock's nomination by the Cincinnati convention, the enthusiasm for his election has grown more and more intense, and even Republicans have conceded the fact that the two nominees Hancock is the strongest.

HON. DANIEL L. RUSSELL, of this district's present representative in Congress, a few days ago, your correspondent inquired of him what he thought of the result of the Cincinnati convention, to which he replied that Hancock was a very strong candidate and would poll a heavy vote. "Stronger than Garfield?" inquired your representative, to which he replied, "I think both men strong and able candidates, but the chances are rather in favor of Hancock's election." This opinion coming from one who is antagonistic to Democracy has some weight, and is one of the many straws which proclaim in unmistakable language the direction in which the political wind is blowing.

From the fact that ex-Congressman ALFRED M. WADDELL, while a member of the House of Representatives, was six years on the committee of post-offices and post-roads, and two years chairman of the same important committee; from the fact that he has been invited by the Hancock campaign manager to aid in the coming canvass, and having already been assigned the States of Vermont, Connecticut and Ohio as the field for his labors, it has given rise to the belief here that if Hancock is our next President, Colonel Waddell will enter his cabinet as

POST-MASTER-GENERAL, a position for which he is peculiarly fitted, in consequence of his experience mentioned above.

Appropos to the mention of Col. Waddell's name, allow me to make a comment. We have many prominent and able men in North Carolina, but there is not one who is better known to the outside world than Col. Waddell. During his career in Congress he so displayed his ability, his impartiality in public transactions, his genuine old-time Southern nobility and patriotism, that he won the plaudits of many a Northerner, and many have been the testimonials which have been given him in proof of their sincerity of admiration. Go to Washington City and say that you are from North Carolina, and the average native will ask you about Waddell. He occupies a National position in politics. Allow me to relate a little incident which occurred in Washington City last winter and which will show that Col. Waddell not only occupies a place in the estimation

of the "lower lights" but also by the upper ten in American politics. Your correspondent while in Washington during the last Congress had occasion one day, in the early part of the session, to be in the private apartment of Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, the veteran representative from Georgia. While there a young gentleman from North Carolina was ushered in. He came to see if he could not get a "place" through "little Aleck's" influence, and produced a host of credentials from prominent men in the State, there being among them, one from Col. Waddell, which was handed to Mr. S. first. He read it, and the eager young office-seeker held out another, which brought forth from Mr. S. the following remark: "My dear sir, I have too much respect for myself, too much respect for you, and too much respect for Mr. Waddell to examine another paper after I have read one in which he says that you are capable and honest. I know him while in Congress, and always admired and honored his judgment and discretion!" What could be a higher compliment than this, coming from the lips of the able old gentleman whom the Confederacy honored with its Vice-Presidency? "MARLDON (?)"

Roanoke Politics and Crops.

[Correspondence of THE RALEIGH NEWS.]
WINSDOR, July 7, 1880.

Maj. Latham will be nominated without opposition for Congress at the Democratic convention which meets at Plymouth in August.

Bertie county politics is much mixed—candidates are as thick as mosquitoes after a rain. On one thing however there is but one opinion: Jarvis and Robinson forever.

Farmers are jubilant. Just the amount of rain has fallen which they would have caused to fall had they held the reins. The crops, too, are becoming diversified. Many planters have abandoned cotton entirely and raise pea-nuts, corn, wheat and chufas. Better late than never.
Within eighteen months fifteen new houses and an immense cotton factory have been erected in Windsor. Why is it that the people never hear of the growth of this town? Because the mail facilities are so poor that, granted that Windsor has, right now, two hundred houses and two factories and that Henderson has exactly the same, before the news can reach Raleigh from us detailing the fact, Henderson will have grown out of comparison with Windsor. We had no mail at all the last part of last week. We are glad to learn however from a drummer that Hancock is nominated for the Presidency and hope to hear by the next mail how much he beat our man Bayard.

An Interesting Historical Incident.

[From the Wilmington Review.]

One pleasing though sad incident of the battle of Williamsburg on the peninsula, in May, 1862, has just come to our knowledge. The battle had been fought and lost to our side, and many of the dead and wounded lay upon the field. Among the former was Captain Snow, of Halifax, in this State, and among the latter Captain Henry Mullins, from Fayetteville, both heroic members of the gallant Fifth N. C. regiment. Captain Snow's brilliant conduct was noticed by the enemy, and his dead body was found almost within ten yards of the redoubt he was charging, while Captain Mullins fell mortally wounded in nearly the same locality. Three days later Col. D. K. McRae, the commander of the Fifth N. C., received by flag of truce from General Hancock, who commanded the opposing forces, a letter, with two others enclosed, one of which was written to the mother of the brave soldier Snow, by Hancock himself, commending the noble and heroic conduct of her son on the battle field; the other was directed to the mother of Captain Mullins, and contained the last words of her dying son, which that chivalrous foeman, the illustrious Hancock, conveyed in these words over his own signature, "tell my mother I died a true soldier and a gentleman." These facts have been given to us by Col. McRae, and that gentleman has further informed us that he had positive information that on the night succeeding the day of the battle, which was a bleak, dreary, rainy and stormy night, that General Hancock personally supervised the removal of and attention to the wounded prisoners.

And now maybe these Rads think the survivors of the Fifth North Carolina ain't a going to vote for Hancock. Well, all we have to say upon the subject is just let them keep on thinking so, and wait until the sun goes down on the 23 day of November next, and maybe then they'll think the result is known; that not only the Fifth N. C. but a good many other "old Rads" besides voted to put this illustrious and humane soldier in the place that was once filled by the father of his country.

Campaign Anecdotes.

[Radical Paper.]

At the Elbitt House, Washington, last winter, Gen. Garfield was seated in earnest conversation with Judge Kelley, when his eagle-eyed detected the fact that a lady sitting opposite had consumed all the bookbaker's cakes on her plate and was looking round for more. Like a flash General Garfield seized a plate of smoking cakes which had just been placed before him, and before the lady could catch her waiter's eye he handed them across the table to her. That lady was—but that is not essential to the story. This quickness in little and great emergencies is a prominent trait in Garfield's character and explains why he is so able a statesman.

[Democratic Counterblast.]

At the Valley Forge centennial celebration in 1878, a lady who sat not far from the General was injured by a broken seat. Like a flash the General seized the water pitcher from the orator's stand, and before the lady's friends, who were startled into helplessness, could think what to do, he had placed a glass of water to her lips. A bystander, who knew him, said: "That's Hancock all over." This quickness in little and great emergencies has been a prominent trait in his character and explains why he was so excellent a general.

To feel for none is the true social art. Of the world's woes—men without heart; But to weep with the sorrowing, laugh with the gay, Will lighten the burden of life on its way.

A Religious Sensation.

[From the New York Times.]

If the report of Mr. Beecher's Fourth of July sermon, which appeared in the one morning paper of this city which still professes confidence in him, is true, he has definitely rejected orthodox Christianity, and is henceforth to be classed among the Rationalists. Mr. Beecher is reported to have said: "It is a gigantic lie, told with much circumstantiality, that men were created perfect and then fell; that in Adam and Eve the human race fell all around. * * * God did not make a bad job and then paint it pretty and plaster it up. * * * In a sense God made laws to be broken. * * * The idea is to be broken. * * * The idea is to be broken. * * * I don't hold the theory of the Atonement. * * * I reject the Mosaic economy, and take a larger view of Christ's work. * * * The truths of the Bible are not to be swallowed whole, but to be sifted." No justice is done to Mr. Beecher by omitting, for the sake of brevity, the context of the sentences quoted. If words have any meaning, Mr. Beecher last Sunday morning proclaimed his rejection of the Christian religion, and his acceptance of a Rationalism more vague but not less anti-Christian than that of Theodore Parker.

Undoubtedly, many men have felt it to be "a hard saying" that in Adam all men sinned. The story of the Fall as told in Genesis seems to them much more like a myth than like history, and they cannot understand the justice of practically holding the whole human race responsible for the fault of its remote ancestors. And yet the Christian religion is based upon the story that Mr. Beecher calls "a gigantic lie." That religion teaches that by the fall of Adam the nature of man became corrupt, and that the race can be saved only through the Atonement made by Christ. Mr. Beecher cannot call the story of the Fall a gigantic lie and proclaim his disbelief in the Atonement, and at the same time hold on to the rest of Christianity. He might as well cut away the trunk and roots of a pear tree and expect that the branches would remain unsupported in the air and bear blossoms and fruit. He can believe that a clever Jewish impostor taught what was in many respects an admirable system of morality, but there is nothing left of the religion taught by Christ when both the Fall and the Atonement are eliminated from it. Either the dogmas of the Fall and the Atonement are true and Christianity is a divine revelation, or they are false and Christianity is an imposture and Christ was a clever, but assuredly not a truthful Jew.

There is nothing new in Mr. Beecher's disbelief. The assertion that the Fall was a "bad job," and the Atonement the "paint" and "plaster" wherewith the bad job was sought to be mended, is quite in the Bob Ingersoll vein. The theory that the truths of the Bible are not to be swallowed whole, but to be sifted, or that, in other words, we are to believe such parts of it as please us and reject the rest, is the theory of the late Theodore Parker. And Mr. Beecher arrives at these results by the path that thousands of Rationalists have followed—that of reversing the true method of judging Christianity. Instead of testing the claim of Christ's divinity by the records of the Gospels, and deciding that if Christ was divine His teachings as to the sinfulness of man and the sufficiency of the Atonement must be true, however they may of themselves fail to command the approval of our judgment, he discards the Fall and the Atonement, and, thus assuming that Christ taught falsely, is compelled to reject the claim that Christ was divine and infallible.

What Mr. Beecher disbelieves is more obvious than what he believes. He long ago rejected the doctrine of future punishment as taught in the Scriptures, and now he tramples under foot the doctrine that men have any need to do anything as the condition of their salvation. Naturally, he holds that inasmuch as we are not to be punished for breaking the laws, God "made laws to be broken." He probably believes that it is desirable that men should obey, for example, the laws which forbid adultery and bearing false witness; but if they do break them they need have no dread of future punishment, and can console themselves by reflecting that the laws were made to be broken. This is a system of unbelief which will readily commend itself to persons whose consciences may have hitherto been uneasy; but as a substitute for Christianity, it is perhaps not quite so well adapted to make men pure and truthful.

Whether the Congregationalist denomination, of which Mr. Beecher is still a minister, will think it necessary to express any disapproval of his latest teachings remains to be seen. That body has steadfastly refused to adopt any creed which should be binding upon its members, and it is difficult to see how it can deny the right of Mr. Beecher to preach whatever doctrines commend themselves to his private judgment. His orthodoxy has always been more or less suspected, and his open avowal of his rejection of the supernatural element of Christianity has long been looked for by those who have watched his course. So far from being a gain for the enemies of Christianity, Mr. Beecher's appearance in the camp of Parker and Ingersoll is a matter upon which sincere believers may congratulate themselves. With his peculiar reputation, his position as a Christian minister has been a reproach to religion which has worked no little injury, and he is not a recruit of whom Rationalists can well boast.

The Christian religion is not a failure because Mr. Beecher has rejected it. On the contrary, the loose theory, which substitutes for the Church a sort of social club, where the minister can teach what he pleases and the congregation can believe what they think fit, so long as preacher and congregation are satisfied with one another, has received a serious blow by this latest *reductio ad absurdum* of Liberal Christianity. This is not intended as a description of the Congregationalist denomination, which, as a body, is thoroughly orthodox, but that there is a growing tendency among many Protestant sects to insist that every man shall believe only what suits his fancy is undeniable. There must come in time a strong reaction against this tendency, and the secession of Mr. Beecher to the ranks of Rationalism

must hasten it. Whether this reaction is to benefit conservative and Protestant Christianity, or whether it is to inure solely to the benefit of the Church of Rome, remains to be seen. To a large extent that Church will undoubtedly gain. Its definite dogma and unwavering claim to implicit obedience will powerfully appeal to those who find that the hush of infidelity is unsatisfying. Unless some other and purer Church offers authoritative teaching in the place of theological anarchy, Rome will reap the harvest that Beecher and Ingersoll are ignorantly sowing.

Hancock Charged with Disloyalty.

[Philadelphia Times, Independent.]
The charges against Hancock are hardly on their legs before they are knocked over. The New England Republican organs have been taking him to task for writing to General Sherman in the winter of 1876-77 that, believing Mr. Tilden had been elected President of the United States, he should, as an army officer, hold himself subject to his orders if he should under any circumstances take the oath of office on the 4th of March, 1877. If this were true it was argued that General Hancock had given evidence of disloyalty, and the New York *Tribune* and the New York *Times* have, with great flourish of trumpets, demanded that he shall explain. An explanation does not seem necessary, however, for General Hancock can well afford to stand upon his record in this as in other matters. The fact seems to be that he did believe Mr. Tilden was elected (a fact which is scarcely disputed nowadays), and that in response to interrogation by General Sherman he let the General of the Army know that believing thus he should feel it his duty to recognize Mr. Tilden as President of the United States if he were so declared by Congress, anything that Vice-President Ferry might declare to the contrary notwithstanding. But when Congress, through the Electoral Commission, gave Mr. Hayes the Presidency to which Mr. Tilden had been elected, General Hancock, in common with all good citizens, acquiesced in the decision, and not only recognized Mr. Hayes as President, but, as we learn from the Republican correspondent of the New York *Evening Post*, went on to Washington to take part in the inauguration ceremonies and was the first officer of the army to call upon the President after he was inaugurated. In this whole business General Hancock, showed the strength of personal conviction tempered by profound respect to the Constitution and the laws of his country which have been illustrated in almost every incident of his career.

A Useful Convert.

[From the Chicago Tribune.]

A few months ago a conductor on one of the Chicago street cars suddenly experienced religion and joined a small flock in the neighborhood of his residence. None more devout than he was to be found in the country around, and every spare moment from his business was put into something energetic towards strengthening up the little church into which he had projected himself. Noticing his interest his pastor, to encourage him, showed him along all he could, and in a short time the new convert was a shining light among his fellow worshippers, and the grace with which he passed the contribution plate evoked nickels from what before had been barren pockets.

One Sunday morning a hoodlum was noisy, and the conductor quietly ordered him out. He went, but last Sunday evening he appeared with a mob of dissolute companions bent on a difficulty.

The conductor kept an eye on the leader until the disturbance became unbearable. "Put on brakes a moment, parson," said he, "I'll look after this fare." Approaching the thug he went for him and wiped up several yards of aisle with him and then stood him on his legs.

"Five cents for the kingdom of God!" he demanded.

The hoodlum said he did not have to pay.

"Five cents for this ride on the Gospel chariot," and he smashed the thug in the countenance.

"But, brother," remonstrated the pastor, "you cannot compel him to contribute."

"Never you mind that, parson. You preach and I'll collect. This man can't be deadhead on this orthodox through line without putting up. Besides, I'm responsible to company for his fare. I've punched him and he's got to show coin."

WAIFS.

Ants fight with the utmost fury. So deadly is their grip that frequently the whole abode of the enemy is torn away, and yet, though little more than an infuriated head and legs, she still keeps up the fight. Sir John Lubbock states that he has frequently found the enemy's head hanging on the legs of a living ant, who, through the tenacity of the grip, is obliged to carry about with her on the most festive occasions this ghastly and inconvenient memento of her victory. M. Moquey once assures us that the Indians of Brazil make use of this tenacity in the case of wounds, causing the ant to bite the lips of the cut and thus bring them together, after which they cut off the ant's head, which thus holds the lips of the wound together. He asserts that he has often seen natives with wounds in course of healing with the assistance of seven or eight ants' heads.

A census enumerator in St. Louis surprised a colored couple in the act of fighting like wild cats. They suspended hostilities upon the approach of the census man and gazed with astonishment at the big book which he carried. "What do you want?" the colored man asked. "I am taking the census," said the enumerator. "I want your—." "You can't get ours, kase we ain't got any," said the colored man. "Do you see dat pot on de stove yonder? Look into it. You don't see nothin' in it, do you? I went to work on de levee dis mawnin', and fore I left I giv Julia a dollar an' a quarter to gind me wid. White man, it's dinner time now, ain't it? Of course it is, but dinner ain't ready, nor likely to be. Dere ain't no pervisions in de house neider, and de dollar an' a quarter's gone. Julia's sposed she'd had senses she'd a spent dat dollar an' a quarter for whiskey? Do you spose if I'd had senses I'd give her de dollar an' a quarter? I guess not."

THE DAILY NEWS.

RALEIGH, N. C.

FRIDAY, JULY 8, 1880.

To Our City Subscribers.

Mr. T. L. BRANCH has been placed in charge of the subscription list and delivery of the papers in Raleigh, and will attend to canvassing and collecting for the same. Every subscriber will find the paper delivered before 6 o'clock each morning.

The Weather Yesterday.

Taken from W. H. & R. S. TUCKER'S registered thermometer, Thursday, July 8, 1880:
6 o'clock, a. m., 75° 3 o'clock, p. m., 78°
8 o'clock, a. m., 78° 6 o'clock, p. m., 79°
12 o'clock, m., 81°

The Weather To-Day.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 8.—The indications for the South Atlantic States are as follows: Partly cloudy weather, local rains, southerly winds, stationary or lower temperature and barometer.

Index to New Advertisements.

Wayne Allcott—Headquarters for Machinery, Guns & Ammunition—Local notices.
W. H. & R. S. TUCKER—Local notices.

CITY AND COUNTY ITEMS.

Two marriage licenses were issued yesterday.

The turf is being re-laid on the Capitol Square terrace.

The Superior Court was engaged all day in trying Jacob Norwood for the alleged slandering of Annie Williams.

Internal revenue receipts were so glad yesterday when the convention adjourned that they got elevated to the extent of \$1,571.11.

The census taker found a man living in Middle Creek township, who is 65 years old and is the father of 29 living children. 26 of them by one wife.

The committee of arrangements of the State Fourth of July celebration are requested to meet at the Citizens National Bank, this Friday morning at 11 o'clock.

The Young Men's Democratic Club met last night and adopted a constitution. The club is now ready for active service, and its work must be felt next November.

Yesterday \$14,000 of old bonds came in for exchange, and Zeigler Bros., of Philadelphia, took out drummer's license. We knew things would improve when the doctor came back.

Messrs. T. B. Macon and Johnson Bussey went out to Beaver Dam yesterday shooting. It was a bad day for frogs, but they killed forty-seven muscogees, varying in length from four feet to six inches.

We saw at the State National Bank yesterday, twenty samples of cotton sent from Newbern by Messrs. Geo. Allen & Co. This cotton was of fancy grades, and was sent up to give our cotton men a chance to bid on it.

The Messrs. Tucker have got us this time. They advertise a whole lot of goods and our ignorance on that subject is the cause of the mess. But the notice reads that the goods offered were "just too awfully low for anything," and we have no doubt the ladies will find them so.

We are requested by Mr. W. J. Weir, of the State National Bank, to announce that there will be a call meeting of the State National Bank, to be held at the State National Bank, at 7 o'clock, for the purpose of transacting business. The sample uniform sent for will be on hand. Every member is requested to be present.

THE "IMMORTAL" FIFTH N. C. REGIMENT.—An extract from the Richmond Enquirer of June 24, 1862, published in the last issue of the Southern Historical Society Papers, says:—

"The Yankee General Hancock said that the Fifth North Carolina and the Twenty-fourth Virginia (Regiments) for their conduct in the battle before Williamsburg ought to have this word ('Immortal') inscribed upon their banners."

After fifteen minutes devoted to meat and groaning the hands came together again and appointed the State Executive Committee. The committee members are L. J. Young, J. J. Mott, Aleck Hicks, Mansfield Thornton, W. P. Cannady, C. M. Rogers, T. B. Keogh, D. A. Jenkins, T. N. Cooper, J. B. Eaves and William A. Moore ex-officio.

This wound up the ball and the convention adjourned sine die. We wonder how many of the delegates know when that is.

MISSING.—Yesterday Major Winder received a telegram from Norfolk that Capt. J. F. Wilson, who left here in charge of the excursion train last Sunday night, had left Norfolk on the boat for Washington.

That just before the boat arrived at the latter city he was looked for but could not be found. Another telegram states that Capt. Wilson, about 3 o'clock in the morning, complained of sea sickness and left his state room. He did not return, and next morning his shoes and handkerchiefs were found on the deck of the steamer.

It is supposed that he lay down on deck, rolled off into the river and was drowned. This was all that could be learned definitely yesterday, but some of the excursionists returned last night and brought confirmation of the reports. We fear there is no room to doubt that Capt. Wilson's many friends in this city will be called on to mourn his untimely taking off.

THANKS.—Yesterday, while hunting locals, we heard a hail from the State National Bank, and going in we found the boys under the able leadership of Capt. Sam White, attacking an elegant luncheon. We had to be asked three times before we joined the attack, but when we did, the way those good things moved was a caution. When we all passed from repletion Dirk Hink remarked that they did that way every day about that hour. It is singular, but we have noticed that if any local news is stirring anywhere it can be found around the State National Bank about this time every day.

SUPREME COURT.—Court opened yesterday at 10 o'clock. Present, Chief Justice Smith and Justice Dillard.

The argument, commenced Wednesday, in the two cases T. A. McNeill et al. vs. J. P. Hodges, guardian, from Cumberland, was resumed and occupied the day. The argument in these cases will be resumed at 10 o'clock this (Friday) morning, to which hour the Court adjourned.

The Calico Convention.

It was nearly 11 o'clock when Judge Moore took the chair.

The debate on or rather the squabble over the plan of organization was resumed. The fun grew hot almost immediately. J. C. L. Harris was speaking when Senator Everitt asked if something had been done to take a snap judgment on the Convention. Large rejection of the charge and Jim Harris rose to a point of order.

The chair announced Dr. Palemon John, A. T. Jackson, Geo. W. Price, R. C. Badger, Dr. W. H. Wheeler, J. T. Callahan, Dr. J. J. Mott, W. G. Candler, Hon. W. A. Moore, as a Committee to inform the candidates of their nomination. Maj. Badger withdrew; he did not wish to inform any man who had judicial emprise on his shoulders of his nomination for political office by a Republican Convention until that emprise was laid aside or until assurance was had that it would be laid aside from his promoters, and J. C. L. Harris was substituted for him.

G. L. Mabson got the floor next. He said Harris's speech would lead outsiders to believe that the Republican party was a party of rascals.

John Williamson hollered, "It is led by dishonest men."

Mabson replied that Williamson was the chief of them. This led to some side remarks of a strictly personal but by no means polished character.

John Williamson's seat had evidently been burning for some minutes, for he jumped up as soon as Mabson sat down, but Magnin got in first and harangued the throng for some minutes. Then "Windy Billy" proved his right to his title. O'Hara and Scott spoke on the subject and W. P. Cannady rose to a question of personal privilege. He spoke so plaintively of his sufferings and services that he melted Williamson's heart, and he assured Cannady that he thought pretty well of him. Cannady said he believed in aggressive Republicanism: He was not one of the weak kind, who was too decent to be a Republican. He wanted to fight the Democrats with votes, with muscle, or any other way. We and the Convention took a refreshing nap during the last three weeks of his speech.

Williamson got in at last and promised if the hands would listen to him not to bother the game any more to-day. He said that no charge of dishonesty had ever been brought against him, but that there were men who had been charged with dishonesty and been proved guilty among the leaders of the Republican party. In both these statements he was accurate. He then turned his attention to Jim Harris and gave him a gentle castigation much to the delight of the crowd.

Old man Dick King called the previous question but withdrew it, and the old horse came out for his morning gallop, but only succeeded in getting up a kind of hobble, and his prancing attracted no attention. I. J. Young then led in prayer and a confession of sins. He hoped the Republicans would not go back on the principle of local self-government contained in the resolutions.

Major Erwin spoke, but what he said could not be distinguished.

Bill Moore, the black snake delegate from Wilmington, is a great darkey. He had been sitting, voting and speaking in the Convention without the slightest regard to the vote ruling him out, and now he withdrew old man Dick's call for the previous question.

Col. Myers took the floor and spoke about half an hour. He may have spoken about something else, but if he did no one but himself found it out. He was followed by a very likely yellow boy from Cumberland. Then Judge Watts took a foot in the dance. If there had been any organ present it would at this point have spontaneously ground out that lovely tune, "THE MONKEY HE GOT DRUNK."

The report was at last adopted, and then a recess for fifteen minutes was taken.

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The Mountain District.

[Special Telegram to the Raleigh News.] ASHEVILLE, N. C., July 8—7:45 p. m.

The Democratic Convention here to-day renominated Hon. R. B. Vance for Congress by acclamation.

J. M. Gudger, Esq., of Yancey, was nominated for Presidential elector. Great enthusiasm for Hancock.

ENTERPRISE.—We were glad to see in our city last week, Mr. Chas. H. Talbot, of Talbot & Sons, of Richmond, Va. We learn from him that their business is daily increasing. Last year they had to refuse more than one hundred orders for engines and boilers, and while they are continually adding to their machinery and buildings, they find it all they can do to fill orders now. As statistics will show, they manufactured last year more engines and boilers, in pounds, than any other house in the United States. They are now trying to get ready forty-two engines, to be shipped on the first day of August, according to contracts. They manufacture all the large engines and boilers for our cotton factories. They have now nearly completed one 180 horse power engine and boiler for a cotton factory. They receive orders from Philadelphia, Baltimore, &c., for their "Reliable and Standard" engines and boilers. The first engine they made, in 1839, is now running in good order and condition and doing full work. We are pleased to note the encouragement this Southern Manufacturer is receiving from our people, as all practical and experienced persons find it to their interest to buy their engines and boilers. We are also pleased to state that they have found the right man in the right place, in giving Mr. Wayne Allcott, their agent, control of their machinery for this section. When in need of engines and boilers for saw mills, ginning, threshing or any purpose, go and see him.

LIST OF JURORS.—The following is the list of Jurors drawn for the term of the Superior Court, to be held on August 9th, 1880:

First Week.—L. G. Jordan, W. B. Scott, J. W. Johnson, Henry Briggs, John Y. Chappell, J. W. Perry, A. F. Cross, Fielding Edwards, J. J. Lynn, G. W. Harrington, G. J. Banks, W. B. Allen, John Norwood, John E. Stevens, J. A. Haywood, W. W. Woodall, George Fleming, W. J. Riggan, Nathan Bolton, Yancey Marcum, A. D. Flemming, W. C. Briggs, A. Ligon, W. E. Ashley, C. C. Crow, Ira Pulley, J. W. Barber, L. C. Dunn, R. J. Bennett, E. R. Pace, W. B. Bell, C. H. King, Holloway Olive, J. M. Flemming, Geo. Olive, W. L. Nipper.

Second Week.—W. J. Weir, Nat. Warren, T. A. Bingham, W. W. Perkins, A. T. Mial, W. B. Smith, Wayne Allcott, H. C. Olive, D. A. Jones, T. W. Blake, D. B. Carlton, C. W. Horton, L. W. Bryan, A. B. Freeman, W. H. Burroughs, J. C. Branch, J. A. Briggs, P. C. Hardie.

Third Week.—Jacob Foster, Willis Holding, H. C. Ray, E. H. Love, J. L. Johnson, W. J. Wood, W. A. Myatt, Thos. Womble, John A. Jones, T. H. Briggs, John C. Gorman, J. B. Stedman, R. H. Atwater, J. R. Pearce, A. M. Sorrell, J. M. King, W. G. Marshall, Hale Olive.

What North Carolinians are Doing.

GLEANNINGS FROM STATE EXCHANGES.

The population of Winston is 3,149; of Salem, 1,347.

The Record says that the corn in Western Chatham and part of Randolph was greatly damaged by hail on June 29th.

In Matthews' Township, Chatham, the Record learns that there are 166 persons named Siler; 36 are voters and all Democratic voters.

Chatham's wheat harvest, the Record says, is generally turning out well. Its matrimonial crop for June was short, only two couples taking the leap.

The Charlotte Observer says that Mecklenburg's tax levy is 28 cents for county purposes, 35 for county debt, 25 for school, \$1.03 on polls, and same as State on all other subjects. The property valuation is \$6,000,000.

The Murfreesboro Enquirer says that "several parties have mistaken our notice in THE RALEIGH NEWS, of having a paper in Western North Carolina for sale, as applying to the Enquirer. Such is not the case. The Enquirer is for sale, for money enough, but it is too good property to sell for what we could realize for it. We will sell a good Western paper, as the advertisement states, but not the Enquirer."

STATE POLITICAL ITEMS.—The Wilmington Review says that the Third Congressional District Executive Committee consists of Capt. V. V. Richardson, Columbus; Maj. J. D. Love, Bladen; A. W. Rieger, Brunswick; W. F. Howland, Carteret; Capt. E. P. Powers, Cumberland; D. B. Nicholson, Duplin; Col. K. Murchison, Harnett; J. A. Worthy, Moore; A. C. Huggins, Onslow; J. A. Ferrell, Sampson; Thos. Williams, Pender; Maj. D. J. Devane, New Hanover.

Maj. C. W. McClammy, the Review learns, is to speak in Onslow soon and then in every county in the District. In Onslow, Sampson, Carteret, Duplin and Pender, it learns that Democratic enthusiasm is intense.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.—The salary of the Vice President is \$10,000 per annum.

Delaware's fruit crop this year is put down at 4,000,000 baskets, and the profit expected is \$1,500,000.

The Virginia Readjusters have nominated a full Hancock Electoral ticket, making 20 in the field. It is thought that either can beat the Radical ticket.

The members of the Pennsylvania Legislature receive a salary of \$1,000 a year for a session of 100 days, and \$10 a day for a session not exceeding 50 days if the session extends beyond that period. They also receive mileage at the rate of 20 cents a mile.

John Evans was arrested in Pittsburgh for being drunk. He expressed so much dread of his trouble being exposed that the Justice arraigned him privately, and discharged him without registering his name. But he declared that the truth would soon come out.

time come out to his disgrace, and committed suicide.

John Hughes of St. Louis sleeps with a pistol under his pillow to use against burglars. His wife got up uncommonly early, the other morning, and went to work in the kitchen. He heard her moving about, took her to be a burglar, and shot her. The wound was slight, however, and a new bonnet healed it.

In 1840 there were three men engaged in the fire-works business in New York. The business has since grown to the dimensions of over \$2,000,000 a year. It gives employment to more than 600 people and at its present rate of increase promises to double in the next 30 years, as it has in the past.

Henry Atley, who is in a Cincinnati prison with his wife on a charge of murder, is doing all in his power to fasten the crime on her and clear himself. On the other hand, Gertrude Walker has gone to the penitentiary from Iowa City with her husband, because she swore that she alone was guilty of a burglary, though it is all but certain that he was the criminal, and that she simply sought to bear the punishment in his stead.

Trouble in the Departments.

[Special to Baltimore Sun, of the 8th.] WASHINGTON, July 7.—A list has been prepared by those active in the matter of clerks in the departments who are held to be fit subjects for decapitation because of their want of alleged want of Republican sympathies. In the office of the First Auditor of the Treasury, of the forty-five clerks employed, it is alleged that not more than twelve were true, and one-third of them never voted a Republican ticket. Two of the chiefs of the divisions in the departments are characterized as Democrats. In the Navy Department it is asserted that the chiefs of divisions, who are naval officers, generally appointed clerks of Democratic proclivities. In the War Department it is said that, as at present constituted, there would be no difficulty in organizing a Hancock club. The Signal Service Bureau is charged to be filled with Democrats. The Census Bureau, according to this report, crowded with "red-hot rebel men and women," and three chiefs were given in one of the rooms when the news came of Hancock's nomination. As for the Postoffice Department and the District of Columbia government, they are said to be overrun with Democrats and Hancock sympathizers. This list was sent to the White House and to all the heads of the departments to-day, and the gentlemen who want to the trouble of getting it up have been extremely violent on the subject, and say the administration will be forever damned if it does not apply the axe promptly and vigorously.

General Hancock's Commission.

[Special to Baltimore Sun, 8th.] WASHINGTON, July 7.—It is stated in army circles that General Hancock will shortly resign his position as Major-General of the army, although some of his personal friends are not satisfied that there is any necessity for his doing so, and think it is possible that he may come to that conclusion himself. Among the class of journalists and others who have taken it upon themselves to insist that propriety dictates the resignation of General Hancock, are found a number of the warm personal advocates and friends of General Grant. They thought it entirely right and proper when General Grant was first a candidate for President that he should hold on to his position in the army, which he did, not only up to the election, but up to the very day of his inauguration, and drew the pay thereof with great punctuality. General Scott did not resign his position in the army when a candidate for President, and whatever General Hancock may do in the matter should, and no doubt will, be dictated by his own sense of propriety and dignity, and not by the yelpings of interested and hostile partisans, who have no sincere appreciation of either.

The Newspaper Friend or Foe.

[From the Galveston News.] Some supposed friends of a newspaper have peculiar ideas as to what kind of items a paper really requires. Not long since a gentleman came into the Galveston News sanctum and said: "Look here! You miss a heap of live items. I'm on the streets all day; I'll come up every once in a while and post you."

"All right, fetch on your item; but, remember we want news."

Next day he came up, beaming all over. "I've got a live item for you. You know that infernal bow-legged gorilla of a brother-in-law of mine, who was in business here with me?"

"I believe I remember such a person," said the editor wearily.

"Well, I've just got news from Nebraska, where he is living, that he is going to run for the Legislature. Now just give him a blast. Lift him out of his boots. Don't spare him on my account."

Next day he came up again. "My little item was crowded out. I brought you some news, and he hands in an item about his cat, as follows:

"A Remarkable Animal.—The family cat of our worthy and distinguished fellow townsman Smith, who keeps the boss grocery store of Ward No. 13 (beer always on tap), yesterday became the mother of five singularly-marked kittens. This is not the first time this unheard-of event has taken place. We understand Mr. Smith is being warmly spoken of as a candidate for Alderman."

The editor groans in his spirit as he lights a cigar with the effort. It is not long before he hears that Smith is going around saying that he has made the paper what it is, but is not independent enough for a place like Galveston.

Many readers will say this sketch is overdrawn, but thousands of editors all over the country will lift up their right hands to testify that they are personally acquainted with the guilty party.

WAITS.—A new Colorado town has been named Garfield. It will be paved in strict accordance with the DeGloster system.

"So you have done for Jones?" "Yes; I left yesterday. Off he came, and I tucked it away from me, so I just left him."

"If I was you I wouldn't have left till I done got my money back."

Spoondyke's Bathing-Suit.

A TRUE TALE OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

[From the Brooklyn Eagle.]

"My dear," observed Mr. Spoondyke, looking up from his paper, "I think I would be greatly benefited this Summer by sea baths. Bathing in the surf is an excellent tonic, and if you will make me up a suit and one for yourself, if you like, we'll go down often and take a dip in the waves."

"The very thing," smiled Mrs. Spoondyke; "you certainly need something to tone you up, and there's nothing like salt water. I think I'll make mine of blue flannel, and let me see, yours ought to be red, my dear."

"I don't think you caught the exact drift of my remark," retorted Mr. Spoondyke. "I didn't say I was going into the opera business, or that I was going to hire out to some country village as a conflagration. My plan was to go in swimming. Mrs. Spoondyke, to go in swimming, and not go up with the country as a cremation furnace. You can make yours of blue if you want it, but you don't make mine of red, that's all."

"There's a pretty shade of yellow flannel—"

"Most indubitably, Mrs. Spoondyke, but if you think I'm going to masquerade around Manhattan Beach in the capacity of a ham, you haven't yet seized my idea. I don't apprehend that I shall benefit by the waters any more by going around looking like a Santa Cruz rum barrel. What I want is a bathing suit, and if you can't get one up without making me look like a Fulton street car, I'll go and buy something to suit me."

"Would you want it all in one piece, or do you want pants and blouse?"

"I want a suit easy to get in and out of. I'm not particular about following the fashion. Make up something neat, plain and substantial, but don't stick any fancy colors into it. I want it modest and serviceable."

Mrs. Spoondyke made up the suit, under the guidance of a lady friend, whose aunt had told her how it should be constructed. It was in one piece, and when completed was rather a startling garment.

"I'll try it on to-night," said Mr. Spoondyke, eyeing it askance when it was handed him.

Before retiring, Mr. Spoondyke examined the suit, and then began to get into it.

"Why didn't you make some legs to it? What d'ye want to make it all arms for?" he inquired, struggling around to see why it didn't come up behind.

"You've got it on sideways," exclaimed Mrs. Spoondyke. "You've got one leg into the sleeve."

"I've got to get it on sideways. There ain't any top to it. Don't you know enough to put the arms up where they belong? A star fish? Where does this leg go?"

"Right in there. That's the place for that leg."

"Then where's the leg that goes in this hole?"

"Why, the other leg."

"The measly thing is all legs. Who'd you make this thing for? For me? What d'ye take me for, a centipede? Who else is going to get in here with me? I want somebody else. I ain't twins. I can't fill this business up. What d'ye call it, any way, a family machine?"

"Those other places ain't legs; they're sleeves."

"What are they doing down there? Why ain't they up where they belong? What are they there for, snow-shoes? S'pose I'm going to stand on my head to get my arms in those holes?"

"I don't think you've got it on right," suggested Mrs. Spoondyke. "It looks twisted."

"That's the way you told me. You said, 'Put this leg here, and that one there, and there they are. Now where does the rest of me go?'"

"I made it according to the pattern," sighed Mrs. Spoondyke.

"Then it's all right and it's me that's twisted," sneered Mr. Spoondyke. "I'll have my arms and legs altered. All I want is to have my legs jammed in the small of my back and my arms stuck in my hips; then it'll fit. What did you take for a pattern, a crab? Where'd you find the lobster you made this from? S'pose I'm going into the water on all fours? I told you I wanted a bathing suit, didn't I? Did I say anything about a chair cover?"

"I think if you take it off and try it on over again, it'll work," reasoned Mrs. Spoondyke.

"Oh! of course. I've only got to hummer the gasted thing. That's all it wants," and Mr. Spoondyke wrenched it off with a growl.

"Now pull it on," said Mrs. Spoondyke.

Mr. Spoondyke went at it again, and reversed the original order of disposing his limbs.

"Suit you now?" he howled. "That the way you meant it to go? What's these things flopping around here?"

"Those are the legs, I'm afraid," said Mrs. Spoondyke, dejectedly.

"What are they doing up here? I see; oh! I see, this is supposed to represent me making a dive. When I get this on, I'm going head first. Where's the balance? Where's the rest? Give me the suit that represents me head up," and Mr. Spoondyke danced around the room in fury.

"Just turn it over, my dear," said Mrs. Spoondyke, "and you are all right."

"How'm I going to turn it over?" yelled Mr. Spoondyke. "S'pose I'm going to carry around a steam boiler to turn me over when I want the other end of this thing up? S'pose I'm going to hire a man to go around with a griddle spoon and turn me over like a flap-jack, just to please this dod gasted bathing suit? D'ye think I work on pivots?"

"Just take it off and put it on the other way," urged Mrs. Spoondyke, who began to see her way clear.

Mr. Spoondyke kicked the structure up to the ceiling, and plunged into it once more. This time it came out all right, and as he buttoned it up and surveyed himself in the glass the clouds passed away and he smiled.

"I like it," he remarked; "the color suits me, and I think you have done very well, my dear; only, 'and he frowned slightly, 'I wish you would mark the arms and legs so I can distinguish one

from the other, or some day I will present the startling spectacle of a respectable elderly gentleman hopping around the beach upside down. That's all."

This Time The Barber Wins.

[Leadville Paper.]

Life in Leadville is full of excitement even for a barber. The other day a citizen named Plug strolled into a barber's establishment where there were two chairs, both full, and fourteen men waiting. If there is one thing that Plug despises it is waiting around while a lot of other fellows get shaved. He figured on how to avoid it, and espousing a friend in one of the chairs he stepped up to him and spoke a few words in a low tone. Suddenly he became excited. Addressing his friend he cried: "You third-rate mule-whacker, I'll have your go!" And the friend yelled back, "You greaser, I'll shoot you full of holes!" "I can shoot first," yelled the Plug, drawing his revolver. "I'll let you see you can't," roared the friend, leaping from his chair. By this time a scene of wild excitement was taking place in the shop. The whole fourteen waiting customers were wildly struggling to get out before the shooting began. The man in the other chair, without stopping to wipe the lather from his face or remove the apron about him, leaped from the window upon the head of a policeman, who

